INDIAN ANECDOTES.



CONCORD, N. H.:
RUFUS MERRILL.







Indian Village.

INDIAN ANECDOTES.

THE Indians generally lived in villages containing from fifty to five hundred families. Their houses, called wigwams, were usually constructed of poles, one end being driven into the ground, and the other bent over so as to meet another fastened in like manner; both being joined together at the top, and covered with the bark of trees. Small holes were left open for windows, which were closed in bad weather with a piece of bark. They made their fire in the centre of the wigwam, leaving a small hole for a chimney in the top of the roof.



Pawnee Brave

INDIAN HOSPITALITY.

Hospitality is a prominent trait in the Indian character. To the stranger, whether white or red, they are hospitable and generous, furnishing the best food and ac-commodations their dwellings can afford; often relinquishing their own food and lodging for the refreshment and comfort of the stranger. They have a high sense of honor, justice and fair dealing, and great sensibility, when advantage is taken of their weakness and ignorance, to deprive them of their property, and in other ways to trespass on their rights. When their confidence, in this way, is once lost, it is difficult to regain it.



Hunting Buffalo.

INDIAN STRATAGEM.

In one of the frequent wars among the different tribes of Indians, a Pequot was pursued by a Narraganset Indian. The Pequot skulked behind a rock, and raising his hat upon his gun, held it just above the rock, so that the hat alone was visible on the other side.

The Narraganset, who was at some distance, perceiving the hat, and supposing of course that the head of the Pequot was in it, crept softly up within a few feet and fired. But directly he had the mortification to find that he had thrown away his powder. The Pequot's gun was still loaded, and he discharged it to effect upon the poor Narraganset.



Indian Shooting with his Arrow.

AN INDIAN'S JOKE.

In the time of Indian troubles, a friendly Indian visited Gov. Jenks, of Rhode Island, when the governor requested him to let him know if any strange Indian should come to his wigwam. This the Indian promised to do, and the governor agreed to give him a mug of flip if he should furnish such information. Some time after, the Indian came again, and said, 'Well, Mr. Gubernor, strange Indian come to my house last night.' 'Ah,' said the governor, 'what did he say?' 'He no speak at all.' 'That looks suspicious,' said his excellency. On being told that he was there still, he ordered the flip. After drinking it, the Indian said, 'Mr. Gubernor, my squaw have child last night.'



Red Jacket Chief.

RED JACKET.

IT happened during the Revolutionary war, that a treaty was held with the Indians, at which La Favette was present. The majority of the chiefs were friendly, but there was much opposition made to it, more especially by a young warrior, who declared that when an alliance was entered into with America, he should consider the sun of his country as set forever. In his travels through the Indian country, when lately in America, it happened, at a large assembly of chiefs, that La Fayette referred to the treaty in question, and turning to Red Jacket, said, "What has become of that daring youth who so decidedly opposed all our proposi-tions for peace and amity?" "I myself am the man," replied Red Jacket; "the decided enemy of the Americans as long as the hope of opposing them with success remained, but now their true and faithful ally until death."



Indian with his Tomahawk.

THE HUMANE INDIAN.

An Indian who had not met with his usual success in hunting, wandered down to a plantation among the back settlements in Virginia; and seeing a planter at his door, asked for a morsel of bread, for he was very hungry. The planter bid him be gone, for he would give him none. "Will you give me a cup of your beer?" said the Indian. "No, you shall have none here," replied the planter. "But I am very faint," said the Indian; "will you give me only a draught of cold water?" "Get you gone, you Indian dog; you shall have nothing here," said the planter.

It happened some months after that the planter went on a shoot-

ing party up into the woods, where, intent upon his game, he missed his company and lost his way; and night coming on, he wandered through the forest till he espied an Indian wigwam. He approached the habitation, and asked the Indian to show him the way to a plantation on that side the country. "It is too ate for you to go there this evening, sir," said the Indian; "but if you will accept of my homely fare, you are welcome." He then offered him some venison, and such other refreshment as his store afforded, and having laid some bearskins for his bed, he requested him to repose himself for the night.

In the morning they set off, and the Indian led him out of the

forest, and put him into the road which he was to pursue; but just as they were taking leave, he stepped before the planter, and turning round, staring full in his face, asked him whether he recollected his features. The planter was now struck with shame and confusion, when he recognized, in his protector, the Indian whom he had so harshly treated.

He confessed that he knew him, and was full of excuses for his brutal behavior; to which the Indian only replied: "When you see poor Indian fainting for a cup of cold water, don't say 'Get you gone, you Indian dog.'" The Indian then wished him well on his journey, and left him. It is easy to decide which had the best title to the name of Christian.



Oregon Indians.





The Pictorial Gallery, or ten cent Toys, square 12mo, and pasted covers, printed with

fancy colors.